



# The Rambler

*Official Publication of*  
**THE WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB**  
Salt Lake City, Utah

**JAMIE ADAMS**

# CLUB ACTIVITIES FOR JUNE '69

REGISTRATION INFORMATION: Registration is not required for local, one day outings unless otherwise mentioned. However, by registering with the leader, you will be notified if the trip is cancelled. All outings generally leave the meeting place within 15 minutes of the scheduled meeting time. Register for bus-boat trips with the leader only by sending a deposit to the address listed. Leaders cannot register anyone without a deposit.

- June 1  
Sunday                      STORM MOUNTAIN, elevation 9524, rating 9.0. Up Ferguson Canyon to the top of Storm Mountain. Get a bird's eye view of wild Stairs Gulch. Meet at mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 7:00 a.m. Leader: Dick Bell, 254-4555.
- June 3  
Tuesday                    ESCALANTE HIGHWAY HEARING STATEMENT-WRITING MEETING. Tom and Mimi Stevenson's, 2639 E. 3080 S., 486-8612, at 7:30 p.m. Come prepared to write your statement. We will have maps, directions, suggestions, mimeographed fact sheets, and questions--answerers available. Bring portable typewriters if possible.
- June 4  
Wednesday                ESCALANTE HIGHWAY HEARING STATEMENT-WRITING MEETING. Jack and Eva Jane McLellan's, 2459 E. 6600 S., 277-7214, at 7:30 p.m. Come prepared to write your statement. We will have maps, directions, suggestions, mimeographed fact sheets, and questions-answerers available. Bring portable typewriters if possible.
- June 5  
Thursday                  EVENING CLIMBING at Storm Mountain. Dynamic belay practice.
- June 6  
Friday                     ESCALANTE HIGHWAY HEARING STATEMENT-WRITING MEETING. Al and June Wickham's, 1349 Yale Ave., 328-1972, at 7:30 p.m. Come prepared to write your statement. We will have maps, directions, suggestions, mimeographed fact sheets, and questions-answerers available. Bring portable typewriters if possible.
- June 7  
Saturday                  BIG BLACK MOUNTAIN (north side of City Creek Canyon), elevation 8958, rating 6.5. Have you ever looked north across the canyon from Little Black and wondered how Big Black would be? Here's your chance to find out. Meet at 425 S. 8th W. (Pete's shop) at 7:30 a.m. Leader: Dale Green, 277-6417.

- June 7  
Saturday  
THIRD SESSION: BEGINNERS' CLIMBING COURSE. Meet at the "Y" in the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 5:30 a.m. for snow practice.
- June 8  
Sunday  
LONE PEAK via Corner Canyon. Elevation 11253, rating 11.5. Hike into the Lone Peak Cirque, one of the most beautiful settings in the Wasatch, then rope up Pete's Stepladder or walk up the West Ridge to the summit. This is an advanced hike recommended for the conditioned hiker. Leaders: Harold Goodro, 277-1247, and Dick Bell, 254-4555. Meet at 12300 S. 700 E. in Draper at 6:30 a.m.
- June 9  
Monday  
ESCALANTE HIGHWAY HEARING STATEMENT-WRITING MEETING. Nick and Marie Strickland's, 2151 E. 9th S., 364-1568, at 7:30 p.m. Come prepared to write your statement. We will have maps, directions, suggestions, mimeographed fact sheets, and questions-answers available. Bring portable typewriters if possible.
- June 11  
Wednesday  
STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT HEARINGS ON PROPOSED TRANS-ESCALANTE ROAD. State Office Building Auditorium, 9:00 a.m. - 5:00 p.m. Statements must be presented in writing (to be included in the printed record of the hearing.) PLEASE bring an extra copy if possible for the Escalante Wilderness Committee's files. Statements must be limited to three minutes. The above meetings are planned to give you help in writing your statement. Phone: Jack McLellan, 277-7214; Nick Strickland, 364-1568; or June Viavant, 364-9684 for further information.
- June 12  
Thursday  
EVENING CLIMBING at Storm Mountain.
- June 14  
Saturday  
FINAL SESSION: BEGINNERS' CLIMBING COURSE. Meet at Storm Mountain reservoir at 8:00 a.m.
- June 14-15  
Sat.-Sun.  
ANNUAL SPRING CLEANUP AT THE LODGE. Bring the family for a day's congenial get-together and pitch in to clean up the winter's use. Plan to come one or both days. Stay overnight if desired. Refreshments on the Lodge. Please sign up with Lyman Lewis, 277-6816, so arrangements can be planned.
- June 15  
Sunday  
MULE HOLLOW WALL Experience Climb. Leader: Mike King, 486-9705.
- June 18  
Wednesday  
SEMINAR FOR WASATCH FRONT: CRITICAL CONSERVATION ISSUES. Meet at 8:00 pm at the Little Theatre, U. of Utah. This seminar sponsored by the Sierra Club and Wasatch Mountain Club will be concerned with 1.) building developments and zoning regulations, 2.) watersheds, 3.) the Little Dell Project, 4.) the proposed Argenta Dam in Big Cottonwood Canyon, and 5.) recreational and ecological aspects of the Wasatch Mountains. Please come and lend your support and presence.

- June 19  
Thursday  
EVENING CLIMBING at Storm Mountain.
- June 21-22  
Sat.-Sun.  
WESTWATER OF THE COLORADO. ADVANCED RIVER TRIP. Westwater Canyon provides a short exciting trip of about 5 hours, which we can possibly run on both days, or elongate into a leisurely float downstream. Come to the work party at the boat-house, 430 W. 2nd N. on Sat., June 14th at 1:00 p.m. Register with leader, Al Mathews, 570 N. 1st W., SLC, 84103. 363-2378. Fee: \$18.00.
- June 21  
Saturday  
LAKE BLANCHE, elevation 8900, rating 5.0. An intermediate hike beginning at the "S" turn in Big Cottonwood Canyon. After Lake Blanche is reached there are other worthwhile things such as Superior or Dromedary, etc. for the more ambitious. This is a good family hike. Meet at mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 7:00 a.m. Leader: Gerhardt Hentschel, 355-1667.
- June 22  
Sunday  
RED PINE TO BELL'S CANYON. Elevation 11,326, rating 17.0. The rating of 17.0 should clue you that this is a difficult trip for experienced and conditioned nuts. For the serious hiker. This long high ridge is choice. Meet at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 5:00 (Ugh) a.m. Leader: Harold Goodro, 277-1247.
- June 26  
Thursday  
EVENING CLIMBING at Storm Mountain. Rappel seminar.
- June 27  
Friday  
BUTTERFIELD PEAKS (MOOMLIGHT). Enjoy the beauty of the mountains and the valley below in the moonlight. Most of the elevation in this hike is gained in the car, so what is left is an easy, pleasant walk under the full moon. Call leader, Dale Green, 277-6417 for meeting time and place.
- June 28-29  
Sat.Sun.  
FAMILY RIVER TRIP: LABYRINTH CANYON (South of Green River, Utah). This is all calm water and reportedly quite pretty. We will travel to and from by bus, leaving Friday night and trying to get back before midnight Sunday. Cost: about \$15 to \$20 per person. Leader: Noel de Nevers, 1416 Butler Ave., SLC, 84102. Phone: 363-1307.
- June 28  
Saturday  
CREVASSE RESCUE PRACTICE: MEMORY GROVE. Within the pleasant confines of this scenic grove, a session will be held to practice crevasse rescue technique without the chilly presence of a glacier. Bring all of your ice and snow climbing equipment: ice ax, ice screws, ice pitons, crampons, etc. along with angle pitons and prussik slings. In order to escape the heat, we will meet at 7:00 a.m. and expect to finish about noon. A must for anyone who may be venturing out on a glacier. Leader: Tom Stevenson, 486-8612.
- June 28-29  
Sat.-Sun.  
WMC LODGE WEEKEND. The lodge will be open. Hosts will be Dick and Lilian Leining, 364-8982. Bring your own food and refreshment. There will be a short hike Sunday morning.



- June 29  
Sunday  
TWIN PEAKS. Elevation 11,320. A fairly difficult hike with a rating of 10.5. One of our more popular traditional summer hikes. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 7:00 a.m. Leader: Larry Swansen, 484-8042.
- July 4-5-6  
Fri.-Sun.  
LODORE RIVER TRIP, from Flaming Gorge to Jensen. INTER-MEDIATE-ADVANCED. This was the most exciting trip of last summer. It includes Disaster Falls which we found aptly named, and where J. W. Powell lost his boat, the "No Name" a century ago. The geological and historic beauty is well worth the \$19.00 fee. Come to a short work party Tues. July 1st at 6:00 p.m. at the ice plant, 430 W. 2nd N.. Leader: Gerry Powelson, 590 N. 3rd E., American Fork, Utah 84003. Phone: 1-756-3004.
- July 4-5-6  
Fri.-Sun.  
CLIMBING IN THE TETONS. Call Max Townsend for details. 363-2269.
- We need leaders for these three July 4th weekend hikes.
- July 4  
Friday  
KESSLER PEAK. Elevation 10,403, rating 4.5. A steep but short hike for holiday weekend stay-at-homes. Meet at the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 8:00 a.m. Leader: none-as-yet. Anyone willing? For information call LeRoy Kuehl, 363-6890
- July 5  
Saturday  
DEVIL'S CASTLE. Elevation 10,920, rating 3.5 and ALBION BASIN PICNIC. Before the picnic work up an appetite on Devil's Castle. This is a short easy hike past Secret Lake and on up to the ridge; however, there is some rock scrambling and considerable exposure. For this reason it is not recommended for children under twelve years. Meet at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon at 8:00 a.m. or see you in Albion Basin Picnic Area. Leader: none-as-yet. LeRoy Kuehl, 363-6890, will give information.
- July 6  
Sunday  
MT. MAJESTIC. Elevation 10,721, rating 4.5. An easy, cool hike to wind up the holiday weekend. Meet at mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon at 8:00 a.m. Leader: none-as-yet. Anyone able and willing? For information, call Le Roy Kuehl, 363-6890.
- July 19-26  
Sat.-Sat.  
SALMON (main) Intermediate River Trip. Leader: Dick Snyder, 1231 E. 4620 S., SLC, Utah 84117, 266-3493. Fee: \$44.00.
- Aug. 31- Sept. 1  
Sun.-Mon.  
SNAKE RIVER TRIP. BEGINNER. Jackson Lake to Alpine.
- Sept. 11-14  
Thurs.-Sun.  
CATARACT CANYON RIVER TRIP. ADVANCED. Leaders: Del Wiens and Gerry Powelson.



# JOHN WESLEY POWELL

by William C. Darrah

EXPLORER, geologist, anthropologist and conservationist, John Wesley Powell a hundred years ago unlocked the secrets and mystery of our great Southwest. The legends of his explorations into this forbidding land will live forever.

Powell was born at Mount Morris, New York, of English parents on March 24, 1834. His father was a Methodist circuit rider who progressively moved his family to Ohio, Wisconsin and finally to Wheaton, Illinois. Wes Powell from early childhood collected minerals, molluscs, insects and plants yet showed little propensity for regular study. After attending several colleges without earning a degree, he began teaching in public school and by 1861 was superintendent of schools in Hennepin, Illinois.

At the outbreak of the Civil War, Powell organized an artillery battery and was elected its lieutenant. During the battle of Shiloh he lost his right forearm but remained in military service until 1865.

After the war Major Powell accepted the professorship of natural history at Illinois State Normal University and at once included outdoor field trips in his instruction. In the summer of 1867 he led a party of students and adult amateurs to the park region of Colorado to study and collect birds, mammals and insects and

to study geology. The following summer a more elaborate expedition explored northwestern Colorado particularly the Colorado River (then known as the Grand River). By then the Major had a passionate ambition to explore the last unknown area of the United States, the Colorado River from Wyoming to Yuma, Arizona, a distance of fifteen hundred miles.

The story of this spectacular expedition is well known. The Powell Centennial Celebration this year commemorates his emergence as a towering public figure. The Major with eight companions set out from Green River Station, Wyoming, on May 24, 1869 in four boats and provisions for three months on the river. Powell had personally raised all the money and other support for the expedition and the only official recognition of the project was the loan of scientific instruments by the Smithsonian Institution and permission to draw rations at Army posts if needed. Mishaps, near starvation and the desertion of three men who climbed out of the canyons only to be slain by Indians, limited the scientific work, but Powell and the others passed through the canyons safely with a wealth of data and a determination to return. Major Powell suddenly found himself a national hero acclaimed for his audacious feat, but he considered it only an unfinished challenge.

The second survey of the Colorado River extended over two years, 1871-1872, with a Federal grant of \$25,000

to study the geology and map the course of the Colorado River. This Powell Survey, under the auspices of the Department of the Interior, was but one of four western surveys, two of which were under the War Department. Powell was an advocate of civilian control of all western land surveying because policies of land use were at stake.

Powell then turned propagandist. His field work from 1871 to 1877 had led to the concept of land, water, vegetation and man as a delicate balance of nature. The first edition of Powell's Report on the Lands of the Arid Region of the United States was published in 1877, a classic in the philosophy of land use. He pleaded for the reform of laws pertaining to the rights of water, grazing, exploitation of the public domain and the necessity of understanding the inherent limitations of a region in which there is insufficient water to irrigate all the land capable of irrigation.

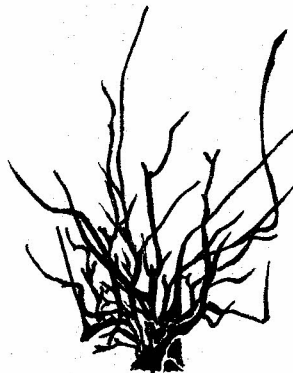
Major Powell remained a public servant, director of the Bureau of American Ethnology from 1879 to 1902 and concurrently director of the United States Geological Survey from 1881 to 1894. He initiated the great irrigation surveys of the Southwest, the geological and quadrangle maps of the United States and fought unsuccessfully for four years for the establishment of a Federal agency or department of science.

John Wesley Powell died quietly after long illness at his summer cottage in Haven, Maine, on September 23, 1902 and was buried with full military honors at Arlington National Cemetery. He bequeathed a great legacy to the nation he served; the

Geological Survey, the Bureau of American Ethnology, the Bureau of Reclamation, the Bureau of Mines and the Forest Bureau (their names have changed from time to time). And there is more. Powell directed, at times single-handed, the course of development of Federal policies in the vast public domain, especially the semiarid West. Above all, his was the vision of man and the land in the broadest sense of their mutual interdependence.

William C. Darrah is author of the book, Powell of the Colorado, published by the Princeton University Press in 1951 and now being reprinted in conjunction with the Powell Centennial this year. He also edited for the Utah State Historical Society the documents of both the 1869 and 1871-72 Colorado River explorations. Darrah, born in 1909, is now professor of biology at Gettysburg College. He taught at Harvard, 1934-1942.

\*\*\* reprinted from the April-May 1969 issue of National Wildlife with the kind permission of The National Wildlife Federation \*\*\*



# SAN JUAN RIVER TRIP

by Jayne James

Thirty-four ran the San Juan River under the very able leadership of Bud Reid. We left Friday evening May 2nd. Dick Snyder was our bus driver for the first leg of our journey--having assured us of his qualifications by telling us that his father had let him drive the family tractor only two weeks earlier. Having thus been assured, although it was a little disconcerting when he took the wrong turn, we were on our way, with much joking and teasing. With a 10 p.m. stop in Price and a 2 a.m. pause in La Sal, we finally arrived in Mexican Hat at 4:00 a.m. Having tried various positions of cramped sleeping on the bus, sleeping bags on the ground were welcome even for an hour or two.

Dawn came beautiful and clear and very early--a perfect beginning for our first trip of the year. After a quick breakfast and a hurried tour of the thriving metropolis of Mexican Hat, we unloaded boats and inflated and loaded them -- and had them on the river by 10:15. Bud appointed boat captains: Dick Snyder, Al Mathews, Alan Wickham, Ed Bander, George Rathbun and himself; with his boat leading and Al's bring up the rear. The colors of the canyon were not as varied or bright as expected, but there were some interesting rock formations. One appeared to be a big movie camera on a ledge taking our pictures as we passed below, and there was even one

of Snoopy kissing Charlie Brown on the forehead. We immediately got into some really nice sand-waves. As this was my first river trip, I'm really no judge of a river; but it would seem to me that this was an excellent beginner trip. The sand waves gave a good ride like going down a roller coaster sideways, and it was easy to see where the channel was. Therefore, a beginner could see the eddies, etc. Some very nice rapids although not too long. Things were relaxed enough for the boats of George and Dick to get into a water fight, and there was enough of a wind that most boats were included.

The first night we pulled into a very good camping area--a long sandy beach with enough of a wind to keep our food peppered. The weather had held very well all day, being warm, with few clouds. There was an interesting little amphitheater to explore-- and some cactus and other desert flowers in bloom. Betty Bottcher was able to identify most of them for us, but after sundown, bedtime was early and welcome.

Even though aching muscles protested the unusual activity of the day before (for most of us)-- we got started early on breakfast and were back on the river by 9 a.m.

The men judged that we must have made about 7 miles per hour the first day--the river didn't seem as fast the second day. We hit two really nice

rapids, one being gauged as about a 4. And I'm not sure about the ones by Grand Gulch but they were fun, a little longer than the previous rapids and enough to whet one's appetite for future trips. We were right on schedule and found Grand Gulch at 11 a.m. before proceeding another hour to stop for lunch and to lash the boats together and mount the motors.

The skies had been cloudy most of the day; the canyon became quite a bit more colorful with side canyons and amphitheaters all along the way. The one motor kept drowning out, so we untied those three boats and paddled for the last hour of our journey. The wind was blowing up the canyon at such a rate that it felt that if we hadn't paddled, we would have been at a standstill. As the river widened and the clay cliffs came closer and closer, we saw the boats with the motor disappear around a cove and we knew our trip must be at an end. At this point we were so tired from paddling we were beginning to think that maybe they were just teasing us. When we rounded the bend and saw that beautiful Wasatch Cannonball.

By this time the rain was with us. In beaching the boats, almost everyone got soaked to the skin and the brisk wind made for a very chilly landing. Oh, those dry clothes felt good! The men very efficiently got the boats deflated and loaded while some of the women loaded gear. Naturally, as soon as the work was all finished, the sun consented to shine again.

The road out could only be described as an interesting challenge. We did see some beautiful country--lots of wild flowers, even some

lupine. By the time we got to Hite's Crossing, the sun was setting, and the clouds would part for the rays to fall on one butte, making a beautiful scene for us.

We had some trouble with the bus, but Bud and Dick sweet-talked her back to her job. When we arrived in Green River at about 11 p.m. the cafes had just closed, but a very kind lady opened her doors and served all -- bless her. It was 4 a.m. before we arrived back at the ice plant. Sleepily, we gathered our gear out of the pile and headed for home and (most of us) to a day's work.

Participants were: Bud (trip leader) and Fern Reid, George (captain) and Linda Rathbun, Janette Blycker, John Williams, Dick Snyder (captain). Marian and Jesse Nelson, Rachel Osborn, James and Marilyn Hathaway, Kris and Jayne James, Jan Giddings, Mary Lou and Claudia McDonald, Lewis and Lois Morey, Max and Susan Reese, Jean Pilgrim, Paul Wine, Donald Young, Neomah Baugh, Al Mathews (captain), Ed (captain) and Helen Bander, Betty Bottcher, Alan Wickham (captain), Marion Ohr, Harold Hafterson, George Hanks and Jayne Allison.



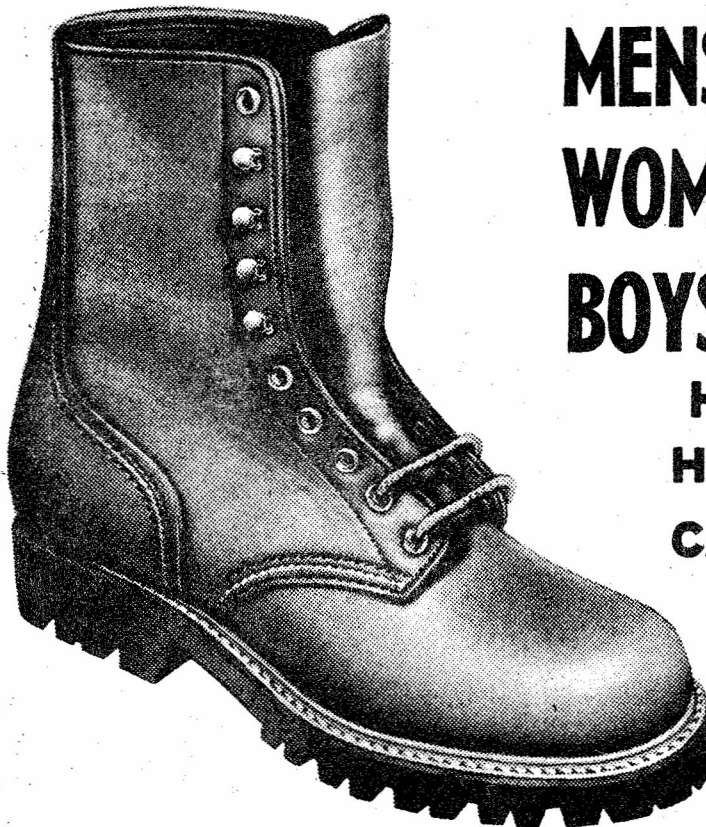
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# BOOK REVIEW

Edward Abbey:

## DESERT SOLITAIRE

by Gale Dick

There is a recent book that will be a delicious treat for anyone with a taste for the southern Utah Canyon country, with a love for wilderness, and with a delight in strong, iconoclastic views bluntly and wittily expressed. The book is Desert Solitaire, A Season in the Wilderness by Edward Abbey (McGraw Hill, 1968). Abbey spent three summers as a seasonal park ranger in Arches National Monument about 10 years ago, before it started to be "improved".

This is much more than a nature book although it includes wonderful accounts of the plants, animals and rocks of the red rock country. It's more than a book of yarns and tales although there are some good ones including a haunting one from the uranium prospecting days of Moab. There is a beautiful account of an idyllic trip down Glen Canyon in a pair of flimsy one-man boats with a little food and almost nothing else—no maps, no watch. Havasu, the Maze and the La Sal Mountains get chapters full of adventure.

Abbey writes a fine polemic against industrial tourism in the National Park which is at once hilarious and furious. He is also a rhapsodist who can evoke the aroma of a juniper fire and with this whisp of smoke unfold before your mind the whole desert and canyon country, what it feels like to be there,

the meaning of man on earth and the riddle of life.

But the book would be interesting even if it weren't about this fascinating country. Abbey is an interesting man: crazy, truly sane, romantic, angry, enthusiastic and bitter. The book is unusual. Run to get a copy and loan it to your friends. If they don't like it you might consider cutting them right out of your list of acquaintances.

## REYNOLDS PEAK

Reynolds Peak

by LeRoy Kuehl

On a cloudless spring Saturday our group of eight met to stretch tight winter muscles with a pleasant hike up Reynolds Peak. Most of the trail was still covered with snow, and soon we began throwing snowballs for the canine member of our party to retrieve, a sport which lasted most of the trip. The peak was reached with dispatch, and with equal dispatch Sally Nelson proceeded to strip (Hooray!) to her bathing suit (Boo!) for a sunbath. After lunching and lazing on the summit, we watched Dale Green glissade down the steeper side of the mountain until he disappeared into the trees, then the rest of us plunged down the lesser side of the peak, running, glissading, and skating to rejoin Dale far below. On the hike were Sally Nelson, Gerhard Hentschel, Nancy Hardy, Hans Jacobs, Dale Green, LeRoy Kuehl, and Lisa (dog).





Photo in Arches National Monument by  
Pat King



Those of you planning to visit New York City may wish to check out a new exhibition at the Museum of Natural History. In "Can Man Survive?" our sins of polluting air and water, of overpopulation, of excessive noisiness, of waste dumping, etc. take on special significance among all the fossils and dinosaur bones of past and extinct species.



Mountain Club patches are now available at Club headquarters for \$1.00

## thanks

... to Pat Boyd who telephones all you article-writer-uppers so that there will be articles written up.

... to all article-writer-uppers.

... to Jean Torreyson and Jane Daurelle for typing this month's Rambler.

... to Roy and his mailers, who last month included George and Nancy Melling, Jean Torreyson, Karen Dahlgren, and 'ed.' plus Phil.



# EXPLORING ESCALANTE

by Peter Clein

This May 10-11 trip was billed as exploratory; and so it turned out. We started where the Circle Cliffs road crosses Deer Creek, and the course was to be down Deer Creek to its confluence with Boulder Creek, then to continue along Boulder Creek to the Escalante River and then up the Escalante to the Low Water Bridge where it is crossed by U54. June had organized the transport so that one car was left at the Escalante bridge and the group was ferried to Deer Creek in Ed's camper.

The creek was beautiful and looked innocent. Rick fell in, so did John; and Jeff, Chris and Tim tried to see how deep they could get which was only above the knees. Pooky demonstrated his boundless energy. The sun became hot after about an hour and we stopped for June to change into shorts while we all took photographs (of the creek). The hike down to Boulder Creek is lovely. The spring flowers were out, there was a good pool for a swim, and we reached the creek after 6-7 leisurely hours. After the confluence, the cliffs start to close in, and there were some deeper and more awkward crossings. A steep and narrow, but dry, canyon enters the creek and this we tried to climb. The first 15 feet, of moderate difficulty, leads to a small platform about 3 feet square, most of which is occupied by a water hole of stagnant water whose depth we could not gauge. The next pitch is perhaps 12 feet, but of smooth sandstone with no handholds. Anyone sliding down it would fall straight into the water-hole. It was a pity to have to give up especially as the climb above looked easy and interesting.

The irritation that resulted from this failure may have been responsible for our future troubles. About a mile further downstream June decided to climb out of the canyon, as on a previous visit she had noted a long narrow stretch that looked fast flowing and deep. Rick, Rob and I decided to try it. The track that circumvents these narrows leaves the creek to the left about 800 yards before the narrows start. We arrived at them to find the rest of the party watching us from the cliff top some 300-400 feet above. The first deep stretch we found necessitated swimming and it was difficult to see how we could keep the packs dry. At this moment an inflated air mattress appeared from Heaven (actually thrown from above from June), and we tied the packs to this, trusting that they would float while we swam. This was a success for the first swim of some 20 yards, but was of no use in the rapids themselves and it capsized on the first boulder. We were now having a lot of difficulty keeping on our feet in the fast rapids, the packs were wet and retreat against the current we had just swum was clearly impossible. The cliffs on either side were unscalable, the width of the creek at this point being about 10 feet. This rapid ended with a big boulder which directed all the water through a gap of about 12" in a veritable torrent. Below this in a waterpocket there raged a whirlpool and then more rapids after a deep looking stretch of about 25 yards. We sat on the boulder thinking that with a pack and heavy boots, to jump in would be suicide. At which juncture I fell in. With some difficulty and much help from the others, I clambered out onto the boulder again

but in squeezing past them, I put one foot into the torrent and was swept once more into the whirlpool. I was getting quite used to it now. It must have made a comical sight to any observer although we did not think so then. Getting out was much easier the second time. We debated how to proceed and decided that Rick would swim hard away from the boulder and we would once again ease the packs in tied to the air mattress. Rob and I would then follow, almost diving off the boulder to get away from the waterpocket. There was a nasty moment when Rob disappeared from sight, but we knew where he went and the operation was eventually completed with success. By this time we were shivering with cold and Rick had a severe cramp in one leg. A little below this there was an escape route onto the cliff and back into the warm evening sunshine. Our stubbornness had cost an hour, made us very cold and wet, and drenched the sleeping bags, clothes, and one camera. However, we can strongly recommend this stretch as it offers some splendid and exciting, if very wet, hiking.

We camped just below the narrows and spent the evening drying the sleeping bags and clothes. Fortunately it was a warm night. The rest of Boulder Creek comprises two large gooseneck curves. The first started again with a narrow section, so this time we all climbed out of the canyon. With the creek to our left we soon had a superb view of its meandering course. Our track led along a ledge on a steep cliff. The exposure was exciting, but in no place was it difficult as the rock was firm and afforded good friction. We then turned across the desert almost due south, thereby cutting off the confluence of Boulder Creek with the Escalante River, and we descended to the latter about a mile further on by an easy route.

From this point the hike is straightforward, and reluctantly we reached the bridge and set off for home.

This trip is a good two-day wet hike with plenty of variety. The narrows section on Boulder Creek can easily be avoided, although it is exciting and the whole trip encompasses some of the loveliest scenery of the Escalante area. One other discovery we made was the ideal footwear, namely army swamp-boots, worn by Rick. These are light, give protection above the ankle, have Vibram soles, and have two drain-holes just above the sole allowing water to drain out. They thus combine the advantages of hiking boots and sneakers.

Participants were: June Viavant (leader) with Chris and Tim Viavant, and Pooky; Peter Clein, Ed Cook and Jeff Cook, Rick Holmer, John Reilly, and Rob Thompson.

## little black mountain hike

The Little Black Mountain Hike was made as scheduled on Sunday morning April 20.

Conditions were excellent, the day was clear and the temperature was moderate. A small patch of snow was encountered on the final ascent to the ridge and there was snow along the north side of the ridge. The hills were delightfully green and many wild flowers were noted. Hikers were: Jim Wilkerson, Karen Olsen, George Sears, Jim Hathaway, Elmer Boyd David Boyd, John Riley, Leader. Ruth Henson went part way with the group.

# CLub news:

by Dale Green

Retirements: Carl Bauer from the S.L.C. Water Department; Wolf Snyder from Hercules Powder Co.

Marriages: Kathleen Ashley to Phil Berger; Camille Wright to Bud Temple.

Award: to Noel de Nevers for outstanding teaching. Professor at the U. of U.

In the hospital: Karla Kelner from an automobile accident.

In and out of the hospital: Carl Bauer, Cal Giddings.

Dick Hills writes that he has been in Saudi Arabia since last September teaching in a remote out-post. He has been married since last March.

## address changed?

Has your address changed? Are you (or a friend) not getting your RAMBLER (even though dues are paid) If so, please send your name and old ZIP, plus new address and new ZIP to the secretary, c/o WMC headquarters.

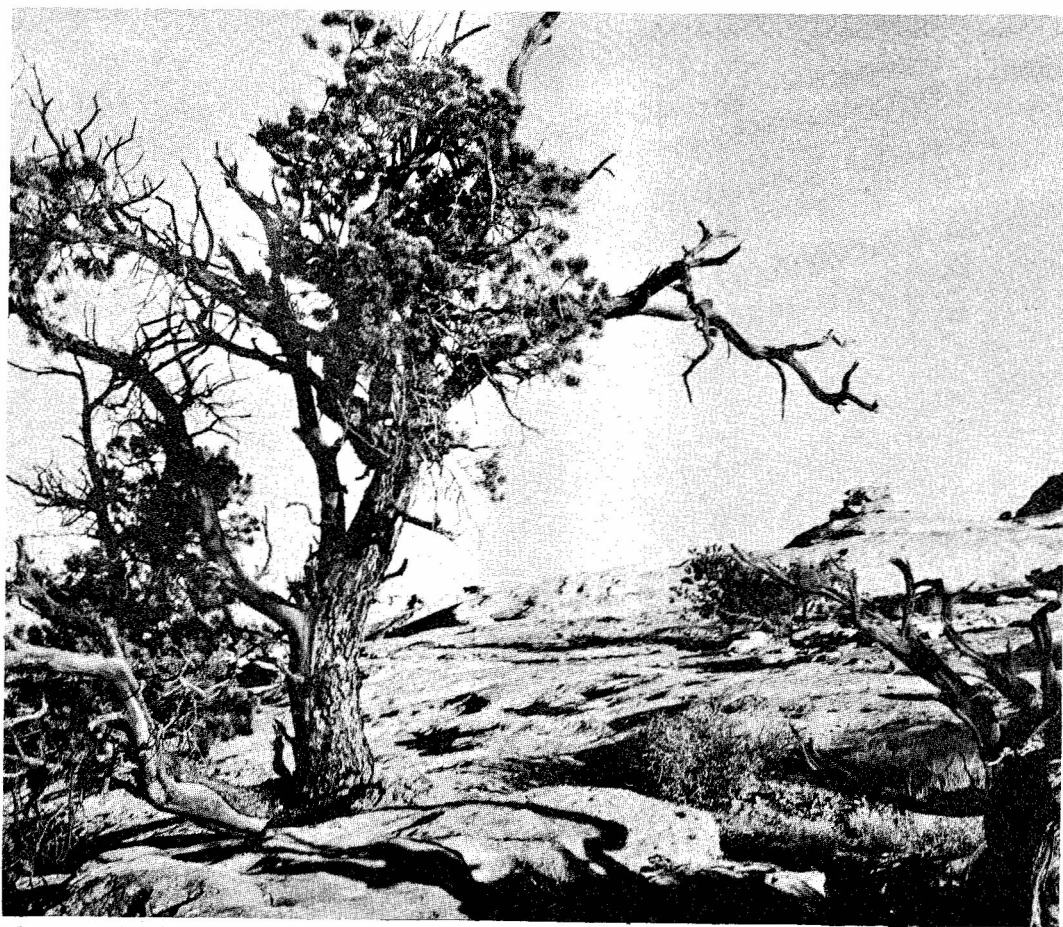


Photo in Arches National Monument by Pat King

# ARCHES NATIONAL MONUMENT

by Your Trusty Scribe

Great organization by Mike King and a real bunch of on-timers including Grace & Pattie Ormsby, Ellen Catmull, Stewart Ogden, Marion Ohr, Phil & Sally Nelson, Jean Pilgrim, Roy Keir, Dale Green, Margaret Strickland, Phyllis Snyder, Oscar Robison, Rick Homer, Jackie Thomas, Max & Maurine Tyler and Pat & Mike King left for the Arches National Monument only 15 minutes after scheduled departure time at the ice house. Max, our Cannon Ball engineer for the weekend, made a stop at the 45th South freeway exit to pick up Jackie. Although she had been at the ice house earlier, she took her car to 45th--under the unassailable pretext that she needed to pick up her hiking shoes--and thus managed to get home an hour earlier when we dropped her off Sunday night. That gal's got brains!

The trip down set the tone of the weekend. At first Phyllis blew sweet notes in our ears from the back seat. About the time we had warmed up enough to follow her anywhere, she had to stop because she broke her G string. We made a stop in Price for a quick snack and relief from the bladder busters. A short time after Price, Roy Keir discovered one of his old pillows that he had left on the bus after the last river trip. Being one for the generous thought and seeing Ellen trying to sleep against the window, he handed the

pillow over to Your Trusty Scribe with the comment, "Here, lay your friend on a pillow." Ellen wasn't impressed with that thought. We hit the group campground in Arches about 1:30. Much fumbling around in the dark to unload. Sally tries to run off with Your Trusty Scribe's sleeping bag. Much stumbling over benches, trees, etc. Occasional explicatives. All quiet by 2:15.

Saturday morning, the three community kitchens finished breakfast in time to take the bus to meet the ranger at the Fiery Furnace parking area at 8:30. By this time Jane & Jerry Daurelle with Sharon, Ray, and David; Noel and Clancie de Nevers with Clark de Nevers, Tim Dick, and Jeff Coles; Jim & Carol Dagleish with their two children plus dog; Ernie Katten and his son; Fred & Evelyn Bruenger; and five Ute Alpine members--along with Bill Conrad had joined us.

With our special permission, the day was spent in both small and large groups exploring the areas in the cuts, and climbing to the top of the fin-gers. After the grotto, various caves, some arches, and quiet alcoves, we were back at the bus by 3:00, and the campground by 4:00. So, why not a quick supper and a leisurely stroll to Delicate Arch to watch the sun go down? Well, that "leisurely stroll" turned out to be a virtual run for a mile and a half in order to get to









## GOLDEN EAGLE PASSPORT PHASEOUT

by Jerry Horton

Many of you have probably heard of, and are concerned about, the end of the "Golden Eagle Passport".

This \$7 recreation use charge "passport" was the result of the 1965 Land & Water Conservation Fund Act. It is repealed as of April 30, 1970, but it will be in effect thru 1969. The revenue lost to the fund by this withdrawal will be more than made up by funds from the outer continental oil shelf lands.

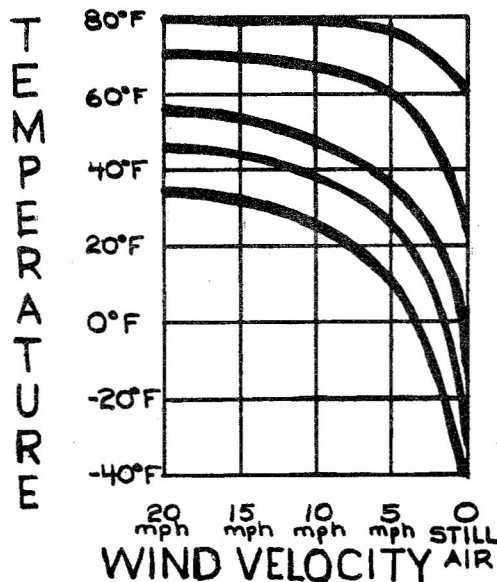
Generally, the reasons for the repeal were that the program did not meet the needs of some of the agencies and that it was not producing the anticipated revenue for the fund.

The various Federal agencies will probably develop a program, or programs, to replace the "Golden Eagle" by 1970. It is expected that the new program for the National Forests will be essentially the same, but perhaps not called the "Golden Eagle Passport".

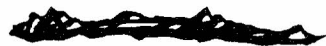
Fees will be collected at charge areas by a self-service information center located at the entrance to each charge site. Look for it. Detailed instructions for paying the fee, as well as other instructions for occupancy of the campground will be there.

## **HYPOTHERMIA** **CHILL EFFECT OF WIND**

Even in warm weather, the chilling effect of wind on unexposed skin is worth considering, before blithely "forgetting" that extra sweater or wind breaker on your next excursion into the high country. At 68°F, a 20 m. p. h. wind will cool you to the equivalent of 23° in still air. In the chart below, the temperature and wind coordinates found on the same curve are equivalent.



(Information from Kinnikinnick, Spokane Mountaineers, Washington)



The editor's address has changed to 1218 Harvard Ave., SLC, 84105. Send in your contributions --and please type or print --by June 15th.

## **a reminder regarding club memberships**

A REMINDER -- only club members  
can go on WMC river trips and bus  
trips. To become a member, an

applicant must be voted in by the  
Directors at a scheduled board meet-  
ing. Don't let your friends and rela-  
tives be disappointed, submit their  
applications for membership in time!  
Mail them to Wasatch Mountain Club,  
2959 Highland Drive, 84106, or to  
Carol Wiens, Membership Director,  
2967 Warr Road, 84109.

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# conservation

## WILDERNESS LOVERS AND ESCALANTE BUFFS !!!!!!!!!!!!!

by June Viavant

### JUNE 11 IS ESCALANTE DAY ! ! !

The public response to the Mountain Club's Escalante brochure has been terrific. We have had over \$1100 mailed in contributions, which has financed a second printing of 5,000, paid for two duplicate sets of the slide show, and paid costs of materials for the Escalante Wilderness Exhibit. I believe we can count on extensive out-of-state support in the form of written statements at the highway department hearings.

HOWEVER, WE NEED 100 WARM BODIES with statements clutched in their hot little hands at the state office building auditorium on June 11th,

or we might just as well never have started on an Escalante proposal.

A very few people have done nearly all the work so far. NOW is the time when we need a commitment from you --whether it's convenient or not. We have set up four different meetings between June 3 and June 9 when we can supply facts, information, opinions, suggestions, advice, whatever you need for your statement.

If you have not been in the proposed Escalante Wilderness Area, and can only say that you believe that we need more wilderness areas (nationally --Utah hasn't even ONE wilderness area yet) and that roads surely destroy wilderness, say that in the best way you can. We also need a few people to read some of the best statements we have received from out-of-state backers of our proposal.

If you can come to the hearings only morning or afternoon, please let us know.

Wednesday, June 11th is ESCALANTE DAY. Show that you care by being there.



Cover photo of Double "O" Arch in  
Arches National Monument by Pat  
King



Wasatch Mountain Club business is conducted only on the first and third Wednesdays of each month. At that time, and only at that time, is the mail opened, new membership applications voted on, dues payments recorded, address changes made, lodge rentals approved, and all other business requiring board action conducted. All board members cannot attend all board meetings and although an effort is made to fill in during a member's absence, some business is held for action until the next meeting.

#### WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB

2959 Highland Drive, Salt Lake City, Utah 84106 Phone: 363-7150

#### APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

To the Board of Directors:

I hereby apply for membership in the Wasatch Mountain Club. I enclose the \$2.00 entrance fee and \$6.00 dues (spouse, \$3.00). Out of state membership dues are \$3.00 (spouse, \$1.50). The club event I have attended is \_\_\_\_\_ on \_\_\_\_\_ (date). I agree to abide by all rules and regulations of the club as specified in the constitution and by-laws and as determined by the Board of Directors.

Name (printed) \_\_\_\_\_

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

(If spouse membership, please include name of spouse (printed) \_\_\_\_\_

and signature \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Zipcode \_\_\_\_\_ Phone \_\_\_\_\_

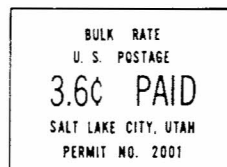
Recommended by:

Member: \_\_\_\_\_

Director: \_\_\_\_\_

(Effective 1 January through  
31 August, 1969)

WASATCH MOUNTAIN CLUB, INC.  
2959 Highland Drive  
Salt Lake City, Utah 84106



ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED  
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